

# WE ARE Looking for You READ THIS

## To Parents, Relatives, and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, **LAUREL COL. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.**

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of case.

## INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

1887. BEACH, JONATHAN—Age 25, dark complexion, brown hair, dark eyes, very thin on top of head. Last heard of April 18th, 1912. On discharge from Convalescent Home was reported to have gone to Brampton. Wife's address is Mrs. Beach, 441 Westchester Avenue, Fort St. Vrain, Ontario.

1888. BERO, GEORGE G.—Age about 28, Norwegian, fair complexion, last heard from November 1912. 1912, address then being Mr. G. Bero, 4/0 Ash, Kewville.

1889. McFADDEN, JAS. WM.—Canadian, age 30, height 5 ft. 4 in., weight 140 lbs., complexion rather fair, brown hair, blue eyes. When last heard of was single. Occupation, teamster. Then advertising for in the Montreal Herald and Star. Missing 2 years. Last heard of at St. Eugene.

1890. HARGREAVES, THURSTON—Age 37, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 170 lbs., fair complexion, light brown hair, very fair moustache, steel grey eyes, prominent nose, two crowns on the back of his head. A butcher by trade and was promoted to be likely follow this occupation. He left Montreal on April 1st, 1912, with wife and four children in very poor circumstances. Any information leading to his whereabouts will be appreciated.

1891. SCOTT, JOHN WILSON—Age 28, born in Canada about four years. Worked as a farm laborer. Was in Montreal General Hospital. Had three toes amputated, then came to Toronto and lived at 41 St. George Street. Any information leading to the whereabouts will be appreciated.

1892. FARGHARSON, JAMES—Paroled from the penitentiary of Ontario. James Fargharsen, printer. (Last known address was at 1000 St. Catharines and Berlin, Ont. Mr. Fargharsen will kindly call at our store, here or furnish us with his present residence. He will receive a reward, or if anyone else will kindly furnish us with the present correct address they will be rewarded. Grindstone, Windsor, Ont. When answering, enquire at the above for B. W. McDaniel.

1893. MONTGOMERY, MRS. WILIAM—Age 30, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown eyes, reddish brown hair. Last heard of seven years ago, then living at Fort Francis. Has been missing since 1906. Should the above see this, please write to friends at Hull, St. Marie, Ont.

1894. ENGEBRETSEN, EINAR—Norwegian, age 41, medium height, light blue eyes, last heard of February 1912, his address then being Ellen Park Post Office, Edmonton, Alta. He was a smith by trade in a locomotive factory.

1895. BUTCHER, ALICE—Age 40, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, fair complexion, last heard of at Killam, Alta. October 20, 1912. Mother and father are both deceased.

1896. LOGAN, ALEXANDER—Age about 28, born in Glenora, Ont., Canada. Son of Dr. John Logan. Had a brother, John Logan, and a sister named Miss Logan, who is making enquiries. Last seen at the age of 15, became a sailor. Last heard of 10 years ago in Redburg, Ont., then captain of a ship. Supposed to be in the States or in Canada, or may be in the States or in Canada, or may be in the States or in Canada, or may be in the States or in Canada.

1897. DICKSON, MARGARET—Age 45, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair complexion, medium build, dark hair, blue eyes, deep brown, married, occupation not known, missing 12 years. Last known address Toronto. Was thought to be in the States.

1898. PATRICK—Born in Liverpool of Irish parents about 41 years ago, was traced to Berlin, N.S., was brought there with a brother and sister by a Mrs. Bird of Toronto. Missing since 1912. Last known address St. Paul's School, Fort St. Vrain. His father was at sea when mother died. Has brother and sister and father. Father makes anxious enquiries.

1899. STANLEY, ALICE—Age 30, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 110 lbs., fair complexion, brown hair, light blue eyes, last heard of 1905. Married, occupation electrical working. Supposed to be in West or at Suite 202, Marie, Ont. Missing since September, 1912. Apply to this office for further information.

## THE WAR CRY.

### THE GENERAL TO VISIT CANADA

GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH will (D.V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. According to present plans, he will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and will also visit other large centres. Further particulars will be announced later.

### Newfoundland Congress

#### THE COMMISSIONER

Accompanied by

Colonel Maidment (Chief Secretary).

MAJOR DESBRISAY, AND ADJUTANT DEBOW, WILL VISIT NEWFOUNDLAND, AND CONDUCT CONGRESS GATHERINGS AS FOLLOWS:—

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16TH.—Great welcome meeting in the St. John's Citadel.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17TH.—11 a.m., United Holiness Meeting, 3 P.M.—Lecture in the College Hall. Subject: "The Life and Work of General William Booth." His Excellency Governor Davidson in the chair.

MONDAY, AUGUST 18TH.—7 P.M.—Salvation meeting in the College Hall. TUESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18TH AND 19TH AND 20TH.—Counselling for Officers and Teachers.

LT.-COLONEL REES. Toronto Central Prison, August 24.

MAJOR FRASER. Toronto Central Prison, August 24.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETTERS. (Continued from Page 8.)

Brigadier Samuel Hurren, of International Headquarters, is appointed principal private secretary to the Chief of the Staff, and promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. Congratulations!

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Major Hay is making a satisfactory recovery from her recent illness. Mrs. Adjutant Oxford, of Greenpoint, has suffered a serious breakdown. Will comrades pray for her? Adjutant Hector Haskie is still very poorly. Remember him also at the Throne of Grace.

Brigadier Arthur Rowe, of the British Property Department, recently noted as conductor to a party of immigrants on the Empress of Britain. The Brigadier has been in poor health for some time, and it is hoped that the trip will be a means of physical benefit to him.

We regret to learn that Captain Nelson, of Vancouver Divisional Headquarters, has been suddenly called to her home at Grand Forks owing to her father's serious illness. Adjutant and Mrs. Bradbury, we are pleased to report, are greatly improved in health, and will be taking an appointment in the near future. Captain Vela Moffatt, whilst on furlough in Toronto, was suddenly seized with an attack of appendicitis, and had to be taken to the Hospital.

On the eighth of August Brigadier Greenwood sails with a party on the Empress of Ireland. He will accompany them to Winnipeg. On August 16th, Adjutant Norton, of the Foreign Office Staff, sails on the "Laurel," and Sister Leal, of the Emigration Staff, on the "Grampian," both in charge of a party.

WANTED. THE WHEREABOUTS OF FATHER AND SON.—Father, John, age 40, fair complexion, medium height, hair turning grey, eyes blue, last seen by a fair woman about 30 years of age, 22nd July. English, occupation unknown, may be working in the States. Son, William, age 10, fair complexion, fair hair, eyes brown, missing since 1912. Last known address, Lincolnton, N.C., U.S.A. Mother's address, 20 Redcross Street, Ebor, London, England. Small scar over one eye. Taken away by father.

### ARMY SONGS

Tune.—Lord, I make a full, 2p.  
1 Lord, I make a full surrender.  
All I have I yield to Thee;  
For Thy love, so great and tender,  
Asks the gift of me.  
Lord, I bring my whole affection,  
Claim it, take it for Thine own;  
Safely kept by Thy protection,  
Fixed on Thee alone.

Chorus.  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
I have given my all to God!  
And now I have full salvation,  
Through the precious blood.

Lord, my will I here present Thee,  
Gladly, now no longer mine;  
Let no evil thing prevent me  
Blending it with Thine.  
Lord, my life I lay before Thee,  
Hear this hour the sacred vow!  
All Thine own I now restore Thee,  
Thine for ever now.

Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought  
me  
Thy music will to Thee to give!  
For the blood of Christ has bought  
me

And by faith I live.  
Show Thyself, O God of power,  
My unchanging, loving Friend;  
Keep me till, in death's glad hour,  
Faith in sight shall end.

Tune.—Storm the forts, 71.  
2 Soldiers of our God, arise!  
The day is drawing near;  
Shake the slumber from your eyes.  
The light is growing clear.  
Sit no longer idly by.  
While the countless millions die.  
Lift the blood-stained banner high,  
And take the field for Jesus.

Chorus.  
Storm the forts of darkness.  
(Repeat.)

See the brazen hosts of hell,  
Art and power employing;  
More than human tongue can tell  
Blood bought souls destroying.  
Hark! from ruin's ghastly trail,  
Victims groan beneath their load.  
Forward, O ye sons of God,  
And dare or die for Jesus.

Warriors of the bleeding Lamb,  
Army of Salvation,  
Spread the fame of Gilead's balm,  
Conquer every nation.  
Raise the standard high,  
Strike for victory—never fire,  
Forward march with blood and fire,  
And win the world for Jesus.

Tune.—While shepherds watched,  
No. 65.

3 Come, weary sinner, to the Cross,  
The Saviour bids you come,  
Come, trusting in His precious  
Blood.

Wait not—there still is room.  
Oh! why delay your long return?  
The Spirit gently pleads:  
Come to the Cross whereon for Jesus  
The dying Saviour bleeds.

He waits to fill your soul with love,  
And all your sins forgive;  
His love for you tongue can't tell,  
Oh, trust His grace and love.

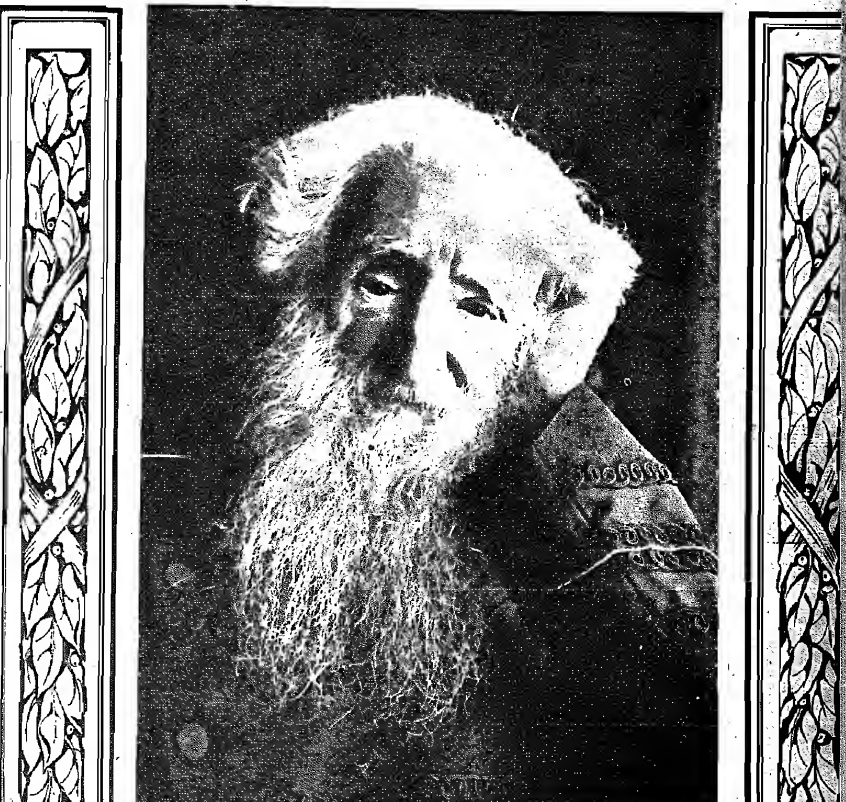
Brigadier and Mrs. Hammett are due to sail for Canada August 2nd, on the Empress of Britain.

Captain Robina McAulay, of His Grace Rescue Home, having fully passed her examination, has been granted a certificate as a fully qualified maternity nurse.

# WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL NUMBER

# WAR CRY

Thirtieth Year. W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General. TORONTO, AUGUST 23, 1913. DAVID M. REES, Commissioner. Price, Five C.



From photograph signed by The General a day before his last operation took place.



William Booth



William Booth, Founder and First General of The Salvation Army

## THE WORLD'S TRIBUTE.

## "OLD" CANADIANS.

War Cry Brought Delightful Memories to Envoy Collier.

[We are pleased to publish this interesting letter from our veteran comrade. God bless him!—Ed.]

To the Editor, "War Cry":—

What an interesting "Cry" to an old warrior is the one dated August 2nd. There is the write-up of dear departed Commissioner Ralston—

On Page 3, reference is made to Sergeant-Major Peacock, of Regina, who was a Soldier in the Corps where I was stationed twenty-eight years ago this fall. He is still fighting. And in the same place, in the Staff-Captain Peacock, whom I knew as a Junior, who worked in my office at Headquarters, and after my right hand—and a good one—in the newly-organized New Ontario Division of that time.

On Page 4, Adjutant Thomas A. Burton, whom I enrolled as a Soldier twenty-two years ago nearly, and who is still fighting in The Army, is mentioned.

On the same page, reference is made to Brother Dan Bulver, who taught our second boy, Bandsman Stanley Collier, of Vancouver 1, to play an instrument. I was pleased to know he still plays for God.

Page 7 reports the re-opening of Orangeville. I fought there as a Lieutenant twenty-eight years ago this winter, and the picture of the main street looks very familiar indeed.

On Page 8 I see the name of Captain Wiggins, in whom Mrs. Collier and I took a great interest years ago. I think we had something to do in helping her to become an Officer.

On the same page I note the promotion of Captain Xellie Gies. She was transferred as a Corps Commander from Kingston to New Liskeard, where we first opened this Corps. She was a faithful Soldier.

Page 11 speaks of a "Salvationist Chief of Police." God bless Brother Bowles, of Digby, whom I have known as a faithful fighting Salvationist—the real thing—for many years.

On the same page Adjutant Meeks is named. Nearly twenty-two years ago I conducted week-end meetings as Divisional Officer at Bracebridge, Ontario, and among the seekers in the Holiness meeting was a boy named Tommy Meeks.

On the last page, under the heading "Huntsville, Ontario," I see the name of Captain Crawford, who, I think, is another of the first Locals commissioned at New Liskeard, in New Ontario.

Myself? Oh, yes. Knelt at The Salvation Army "Benches" twenty-nine years ago, July 31st, and am still a Salvationist and doing what I can as a Soldier.

T. H. Collier, Envoy, Vancouver.

DO YOU HAVE FAMILY PRAYERS?

Experiences Wanted for "The War Cry."

Many "War Cry" readers must have helpful things to relate concerning their own experiences of family worship, and we earnestly invite them to tell us how they believe they have overcome the difficulties arising from their crowded lives, how it has helped them themselves, and what it has done for their children.

Yours leaders and your comrades are deeply indebted to you for all your devotion and faithful labour in the interests of "The War Cry." We know you find joy in the work and that God rewards you. He will, we are sure, reward you more and more.

Before going away for your holiday, which we hope will be profitable

[From among the great number of messages which General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth received from all parts of the world at the time of the death of The Army's Founder, we take the following extracts, which are both expressions of sympathy and noble tributes to the life and work of the late Leader. Beyond those from royal personages, we have limited these chiefly to Canadian representatives, and we have included a few tributes from the many generous press references. —Ed.]

**His Majesty King George:**—

The nation has lost a great organizer, and the poor a whole-hearted and sincere friend, who devoted his life to helping them in a practical way. Only in the future shall we realize the good wrought by him for his fellow-creatures.

**Her Majesty Queen Alexandra:**—

I beg you and your family to accept my deepest and most heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss you and the nation have sustained in the death of your great, good, and never-to-be-forgotten Father, a loss which will be felt throughout the whole of the civilized world. But, thank God, his work will live for ever.

**H. R. H. Princess Louise:**—

Such a splendid man to be taken from his family is sorrow enough, but how his fellow-workers must feel the loss, and, indeed, all those for whom The General has worked so hard and unceasingly will feel it keenly.

**H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught:**—

Not only The Salvation Army, but the world at large, is the poorer, and the good he did to suffering and suffering humanity can never be forgotten. I pray that the work begun and brought to maturity by the late General Booth may be crowned with equal success under those to whom he has delegated his command.

**Ex-President Taft, United States of America:**—

General Booth was one of the remarkable characters of the world. He had genius for the organization and for the uplifting of those usually regarded as lost in immorality and crime.

**Hon. Sir John Gibson, Lieutenant-Governor, Ontario:**—

The wave of universal sorrow and sympathy is a true eulogy to the merits of the departed General. I join in the general sympathy, and hope that The Army will grow with its work for the benefit and advantage of the community.

**Hon. Douglas C. Cameron, Lieutenant-Governor, Manitoba:**—

General Booth was a good man and did noble work. The whole world will feel his loss, and Manitoba mourns for the director of that wonderful organization which is doing so much for humanity.

**Hon. Sir Francis C. S. Langelier, Lieutenant-Governor, Quebec:**—

He has shown real genius in the conception of The Salvation Army, its conduct and administration. The good he has done to degraded humanity is incalculable.

## To "War Cry" Heralds.

Yours leaders and your comrades are deeply indebted to you for all your devotion and faithful labour in the interests of "The War Cry." We know you find joy in the work and that God rewards you. He will, we are sure, reward you more and more.

Before going away for your holiday, which we hope will be profitable

**Rt. Hon. Sir Edward P. Morris, Premier, Newfoundland:**—

The people of Newfoundland, many of whom were helped spiritually and materially by the great work of the Founder of The Army, join today in the universal sympathy in the great loss which The Salvation Army has met in his death.

**Hon. Sir Jas. P. Whitney, Premier, Ontario:**—

I have always appreciated highly the work of The Salvation Army, and I have had, ever since my acquaintance with him, the greatest admiration for General Booth's qualities. He was a wonderful organizer, and his record in the very important position he held shows him to have been of far more than ordinary capacity.

**Bishop Sweeney, Toronto:**—

The Salvation Army has bulked large in the religious and social activities of the last quarter of a century. And however much Christians of the various bodies may have differed from his principles and methods of working, yet all must agree that The Army in its brave and pleading way has, under God, accomplished the reformation and rescue of countless thousands who will have reason to call its Founder blessed.

**Rev. Dr. Carman, of the Methodist Church:**—

The life and labours, the personality and achievements of General Booth I regard as one of the modern miracles, the demonstration for this age of the perpetual presence and power of God in the moral and religious forces that govern the world.

**The Toronto Globe:**—

General Booth was the spoken approbation of kings and potentates by raising his fallen brothers; he was the means of restoring empires, of desolate and depraved beings to lives of decency and usefulness; he pulled hundreds of thousands of men from the gutter; he fought the good fight of faith, unflinching; he shared a place with Saviour and Luther and Lincoln in the hall of eminence as an emancipator of his race.

**The Toronto Mail and Empire:**—

General Booth was one of the great men of the nineteenth century. His career was a blessing to the human race. The Salvation Army has friends and champions in the foulest dens on earth, and no policeman's uniform is such a sure passport as is the red jersey or pale helmet of The Salvation Army.

able and enjoyable, please be sure to see that complete arrangements are made with the Commanding Officer for some absolutely reliable comrade to do your round with the papers in your absence.

It would be most unfortunate, as you will see, if while you are away on holiday even one of your "War Cry" customers were to be disappointed.

## DEATH, THE GATE OF LIFE.

**DEATH SALUTED!**—"Pass in!" He softly cried, The General stirred.

Man said—"The General died." Man erred—and Death SALUTED!

**GRACE ABUNDING!**—"Come in thou blessed one!" The General rose.

Man said—"His work is done." Heaven knows, 'tis but begun, GRACE ABUNDING!

**LIFE ETERNAL!** God's spoken words, "Well done!" The Crown, the Palm, The Holy Galm.

Earth sighed—"He's gone!" Heaven cried—"He's come!" LIFE ETERNAL!

—Fred R. Cox.

## RIVERDALE BAND.

Visits Uxbridge for a Week-End Campaign.

The Riverdale Silver Band visited Uxbridge for a Civic Holiday week-end. A very large crowd assembled at the depot to greet the Bandmen, including the Corps Officers. The top of the drum was the signal for the Band of forty-five pieces to sound out such a volume of music that Uxbridge had not heard for at least a year.

On the beautifully shaded lawn at the rear of the Uxbridge, Captain Sanford and Lieutenant Curtis had kindly provided for the Bandmen's temporal needs; and the first meeting, the open-air, immediately followed.

Mr. P. D. Gould presided at the Saturday evening festival. "Soldiers in Christ," "My Keeper," "English Melodies," etc., were rendered by the Band. Bandmaster Arnold's solo as well as the song by the Male Choir and other items, were selected. Adjutant Bloss sang the "Workingman's Song." The Solo Captain read from God's word in the Holiness meeting, and Bandmaster Martin led the Bandmen in testimony.

The afternoon vocal programme was presided over by Major Nicolls, who is a warm friend of The Army, and who commended their work. Many hearts were touched as the Bandmen played and sang.

The Town Hall was packed at night, and the Band again took a prominent part. Some good testimonies were given by Bandmaster Martin, Deputy-Bandmaster Fuller, and Sergeant-Major Bradley.

Adjutant Bloss read from God's word, and appealed to the unconverted. We live, and much good will be the outcome of the visit.

## ALASKAN PROGRESS.

The Indians of Alaska, as is generally known, are largely nomads in the salmon canneries and Alaskan Smith tells us that 100,000 cases of red salmon were sent out of Northern Alaska last year.

Speaking of Alaska generally, the Adjutant says new mines are being opened, including two big ones at Juneau, which town has succeeded in size and importance that all Americans, however recently expressed the opinion that only one thing was wanted in Juneau, and that was The Salvation Army.

A Corps there would, of course, be composed of white people, for the labour of the mines is largely done by Scandinavians, Greeks, and others.

## Year's Work Proves "God Is With Us."

**WELVE** months ago the people were enquiring with curiosity, if not with anxiety, "Now that The General has gone, what is going to happen?" No Salvationist made such an enquiry; to their own people, General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth were well known, if not by personal contact, then by good report. Our friends, too, quite understood that, under Divine guidance, the leadership of The Army was still in safe hands. But there were others whose knowledge of the Organization began and ended with the concession that its Founder was a great good man; and his removal not unnaturally left them questioning.

They have now—August, 1913—the outcome of a year's work to guide them in answering their own question; and for their benefit we mention here some of the undertakings, campaigns, and victories that will make the last twelve months an outstanding period in the history of The Army.

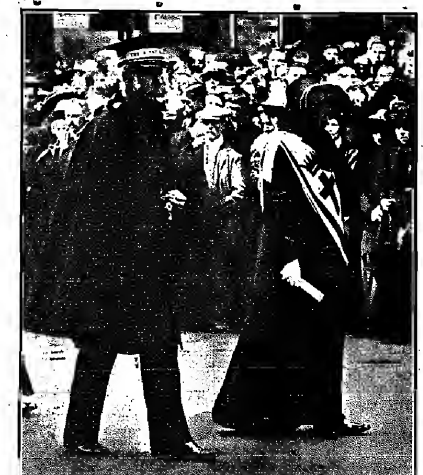
To begin with, there was the remarkable reception everywhere accorded The General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth, both by their own Officers and Soldiers and by the great public—a reception whose cordiality could scarcely have been surpassed.

Then there are the results of their activities on the British Field. The General's week-end campaigns have been attended by just such crowds as we were accustomed previously

to see; and the results in soul-winning have been similarly glorious.

The same thing must be said of

land, France, and, Holland, and more recently in Scandinavia, where, as we have already reported, the seekers in their meetings number—



August 29th, 1913.—General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth walk in the long Procession to Abney Park Cemetery.

the campaigns conducted by The General and Mrs. Booth on the Continent of Europe—in Switzerland over 1,200, and where zeal for The Army's Missionary Field has been so inflamed as to make it possible

for The General to announce that a party of one hundred Missionary Officers will be made up at once from these four countries: Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Finland.

The financial results of Self-Denial Week have in most Territories shown a substantial advance upon the returns of previous years, the British Field making the largest increase—about \$50,000; and our own Territory one of over \$4,000.

The number of acceptances for Officership is also a reliable thermometer. In Great Britain five hundred Candidates are now entering Training, and within the next few weeks it is expected that too young men and women will commence their training in Toronto.

But the remarkable activities of the British Field are, perhaps, more striking than anything we might name.

In the Siege of London—a week's effort—there were over 2,000 seekers, a great number of whom were subsequently enrolled as Salvation Soldiers.

Between forty and fifty Corps have recently been opened.

One hundred Officers have been sent to the Missionary Fields, India and the Far East; and

The Young Life Crusade, an undertaking for the benefit of the Young People, has been inaugurated with much promise of success.

These are facts that speak for themselves of health and progress and of the presence of God with The Army. To Him we give the glory.

## What The General Was to Me.

BY ONE OF HIS WOMEN OFFICERS.

"Hold on in the dark, in the very face of death, hold on!"

ing close up to him never occurred to me—I was such a tiny unit in a great concern—just as I suppose one thinks of the King, but does not dream of slaking hands with him.

An unexpected opportunity came when it was suggested that I should take an appointment for which I did not feel prepared. "Go and see The General about it," my superiors said, and feeling in my own mind that I had a case, I was not as I might otherwise have been, afraid to face our Leader, who, of

course, I was sure, would not refuse me. I was touched to the heart, for I knew how absolutely The General and The Army Mother had been one.

I have never seen him, as his habit was, standing with his arms behind him, his hands clasped, and his fingers turning his wedding-ring round and round, without wanting to comfort him. My affection for him has been a double-scratched thing. I have loved every hair of his silver head, and I have wanted to touch his coat, to feel his hand rest on my shoulder. Before ever I saw him, when I read his "Officers and Regulations for Field Officers," admiration thrilled me for a mind which could foresee every contingency and the thought of ever com-

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Last visit of the late General to Toronto—Reception at City Hall.



## IN THE DAYS OF THE HOUSEHOLD TROOPS.

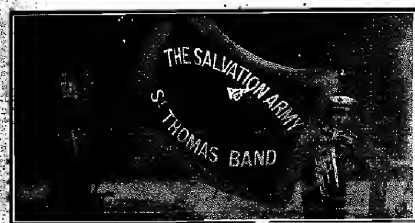
Convicted by the Band.  
How often (writes a Bandsman who came to Canada several years ago) have I heard my mother say to me: "Harry, my boy, go to church to-day," when I rose on Sunday mornings with no other object than that of lounging around the house or the streets. (This was, of course, before my conversion.)

I was care-free, and having got in the company of godless companions soon drifted away from the path which, in my childhood, I had been taught to tread.

One day, the young woman with whom I had become acquainted, informed me that a famous Band was in town—the Household Troops—and would I go with her to hear it? I agreed, and as we waited to see the Army Hall, heard the Band strike up "Onward Christian Soldiers."

I thought I had never before heard such sweet music. My soul was stirred to its deepest depths, and I believe (although I did not then admit it) that I was convicted right away.

We went to the indoor meeting, and I was still more impressed with the Band's playing—and praying.



Proud of Their Flag! Colour Sergeant Wright and Son.

The latter, perhaps, took hold of me even more than the former, and before I had realized it, we were in the midst of the prayer meeting!

About two months later, I got converted. Very soon after, a Band was started, and I was asked to take up a cornet, which I did. In three or four weeks' time, "the Band" was marching the streets to the tune of "Puff, Soldiers, Puff."

After twenty-two years as an Army Bandsman, I still glory in the fight, and think there is nothing in the world so good as playing and praying in The Salvation Army.

Our Band Correspondent at Brantford has sent us some newspaper clippings concerning a recent festival given by the Band. The "Courier" says:—

"The Salvation Army Band gave a most delightful Band Concert last evening on Jubilee Terrace, which was very much enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience. The splendid Army Band was on-erred, and, judging from the applause, they stand high in the estimation of the music-loving public of the Telephone City. The river opposite the Terrace was dotted with canoes and rowboats."

The "Expositor" says: "The Band was at full strength, with thirty-six men, and its programme of sacred and secular music was appreciated to the full, the applause being given in an unstinted measure by the music-lovers. The Bandsman acquitted themselves admirably, their tone being splendid, though the softening influence of the woodwind was missed. The cornet section was

## THE WAR CRY

## Makers of Music and Song.

## The Late General to His Musical Forces.

STIRRING UTTERANCES OF A VOICE THAT IS STILL.

It seems to me that what is specially wanted in Bands and Brigades, and other forms of music and song at work amongst us, is a more direct aim at the accomplishment of some definite spiritual end at the very time they are in operation.

One of the snares that most commonly beset all forms of fighting for Jesus Christ is that of resting in what is supposed to be the satisfactory discharge of a duty rather than a restless, resolute, and persistent effort for the accomplishment of the thing itself.

In this way Officers of every class, and Soldiers of every kind, rest satisfied in the prayers they offer rather than the answers they seek; in the meetings they hold rather than in the results they gain; in the speeches they deliver rather than in the Salvations and sanctifications they secure.

This peril is everywhere present with those who lead The Army in music and song. They are everywhere and all the time in danger of resting in the charm of their music rather than fixing a steady gaze upon the object for which it all exists.

What is wanted, then, is that every tune played, and every song sung, should be calculated to convince men of their sin, show them the way of Salvation, bring about Holiness of heart and life, set forth the joy of a happy spiritual experience, or fire all alike to fight for the Salvation of the people.

we were quite up to the mark."

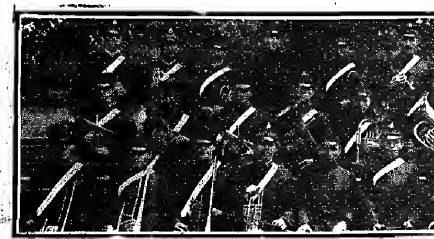
You will notice, says our Correspondent, that the "Expositor" states that we played secular music.

The Victoria Band continues to make rapid strides under the careful leadership of Bandmaster Coggin, writes J. L. and evidence of this was given when the Band gave a special Musical Festival in the Citadel on Thursday evening, July 31st. The object of this gathering was to raise funds to assist the Officers, Captain and Mrs. Merritt with their travelling expenses from Edmonton to Victoria. The playing of the Band was delightful and comments were heard from all quarters as to the brilliant, yet careful, rendering of the various Band pieces, which, among others, included—"Nimrod," "Songs of Scotland," "Rose of Sharon," and "English Melodies." Vocal and instrumental solos and duets were rendered by Soldiers and friends at the kind invitation of the Bandmaster.

Captain Merritt made an excellent chairman for this gathering, and here it may be emphasized that the Captain is a good player on the cornet, and shouts of appreciation and delight echoed through the building after his rendering of "Memories of Childhood." The Officers, although only a short time here, have made a lasting impression for good, and great things are expected in the future.

Bandmaster Lovewell, of Earlscourt, recently had the misfortune to lose his house, furniture, and clothing by fire. So completely was he hit that he had no uniform in which to appear on Sunday, and had to borrow some from a comrade. In spite of his loss, however, he was cheerful and confident, and in his testimony said that although he had lost his house, thank God, he had not lost his soul.

Telephone subscribers in the other towns and villages near Palmerston and far out on the rural lines were connected up with The Salvation Army Citadel and listened to the finest selections of the Band. This was in connection with the visit of the Lippincott Street Band.



Montreal H. Band.

Three comrades were unable to be present when the photo was taken.

## LISGAR STREET BAND.

## Week-end at Parry Sound.

Accompanied by Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Chandler the Lisgar Street (Toronto) Band visited Parry Sound for the week-end, August 2nd and 3rd. On account of the rain falling two hours late it was not possible to hold an open-air on Saturday night, but the Musical Festival that had been arranged, took place in the Presbyterian Church which had been kindly lent for the occasion. The chair was taken by Magistrate Farver.

On Sunday morning, a rousing open-air was held, followed by a Holiness meeting, conducted by Lieut. Col. Chandler. The testimonies and songs were an inspiration to all.

The afternoon meeting was held in the Carling Rink, the chair being taken by Major Pavia. At night the rink was crowded, and after an hour of music and song, a Salvation meeting was conducted, and the day with an open-air meeting.

On Monday the Band gave the citizens a final open-air service of music before returning to Toronto.

The Winnipeg L. Boys' Band recently had a most successful tour, under the direction of Staff-Captain Pavia. The following programme was included:—The following programme was a fair sample of what they did at every place they visited: Opening song, congregation; prayer, chairman's address; march, "The Rally"; Band's piano selection, selected, Master J. Irwin; Scripture reading, song, "Winnipeg Junior Band"; Band, quartette, instrumental, four Band boys' march, "The Battle"; Band; cornet solo, selected, Bandmaster Dancy; selection, "Fellowes from Scotland"; Band; club drill, Master J. Irwin; march, "Travelling in the Land"; Band; song, selected, Master J. Irwin; selection, "The Sinner's Salvation"; Band; song, "Tommy Wat a Naughty Boy"; Band; march, "The Golden Shore"; Band; Doxology.

St. John's L. Band Boys are deeply interested in their work, and a marked improvement is noticeable in their playing. A few changes have recently been made. Brother A. Horwood has taken up the trombone, and Brother Geo. King, worthy is playing euphonium. During the visit of Captain Best, we were delighted to see he had lost none of his interest in the Band, and his assistance, given on several occasions, was heartily appreciated.

At a recent demonstration held in the city, at which five Bands took part, our boys did well for, according to a musical critic, a gratifyingly good, developed, making it impossible for the patient to take nourishment, and early next morning, when the doctor again called, the General's condition showed signs of increasing weakness. Colonel Kitching, who had been away at Bristol for the week-end, made several attempts to start a conversation, but there was no movement

## The General's Last Hours.

TOUCHING SCENES AND FAREWELLS IN THE DEATH CHAMBER.

WARRIOR to the last, our beloved General laid down his sword and joined the conquering hosts above at ten o'clock, on Tuesday night, August 20th, 1912.

For some days previous The General had been growing gradually weaker, and he evidently fully realized the serious nature of his illness, for he several times spoke of his work as finished, and referred with joy to the near prospect of meeting again both The Army Mother and his daughter Emma, the Consul.

Still, he enjoyed bright and vigorous intervals, during which he showed a keen interest in passing events, entering into conversation with those around him on a variety of subjects, and making affectionate inquiries about numbers of people, including Commander Eva Booth, and Staff-Captain Marian Booth. He also asked after Commissioner Booth-Tucker, whose work in India held his tenderest interest till the last.

During Sunday, when he was on the banks of the River, The General referred with great emphasis to the promises of God, saying more than once, with much energy, "They are sure—they are sure—if you will only believe." These were almost his last words.

On Sunday night he sank into unconsciousness. His breathing became much affected, and he was troubled with a slight cough, but though this appeared somewhat distressing to those who watched, the doctors are sure that the slumbering patient experienced no painful sensations of any kind.

Dr. E. Wardlaw Milne, of New Barm, who had been in such close and devoted attendance upon The General, and who had been his medical adviser for the past four years, paid repeated visits to the bedside on Monday and made an examination late at night, when the Chief (now The General) and Mrs. Bramwell Booth, together with Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, were still keeping vigil. At that time a further change for the worse, accompanied by some form of paralysis of the throat, developed, making it impossible for the patient to take nourishment, and early next morning, when the doctor again called, the General's condition showed signs of increasing weakness. Colonel Kitching, who had been away at Bristol for the week-end, made several attempts to start a conversation, but there was no movement

or other signal to suggest that The General understood or that he even recognized his faithful Secretary's voice.

The doctor having prescribed some fresh medicine to relieve the cough, which at times still troubled The General, a more restful period followed for a few hours, but about one o'clock in the afternoon another change for the worse set in, and Dr. Milne had again to be summoned. When he arrived, however, a temporary improvement had occurred, and before taking his leave at half-past three he expressed the opinion, based upon The General's fresh accession of strength, that there was every likelihood of his living through the night. He even went further and intimated the possibility that he might survive for as long as two or three days.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth was with

derstorm which, in the middle of Tuesday afternoon, broke over the district; and the circumstance was recalled that at the time our dearly-loved Army Mother crossed the River at Clacton-on-Sea, twenty-two years ago almost exactly the same thing happened. We are told in the record of her last grand battle that while Mrs. Booth was struggling with the fierce and hostile enemy a tempest of great severity raged without, and the loud signals of distress that were being sent up from a ship-wrecked vessel could be distinctly heard above the roaring of the sea and the howling of the wind.

Presently the storm abated, and The General's chamber became hushed and silent. The rally which had immediately preceded Dr. Milne's last visit was only temporary, and it was soon clear that the



Rockstone, the late General's Hadley Wood residence. The room in which The General died in that with the large window under the gable.

The General practically the whole of the day, and so were Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg and Adjutant (now Staff-Captain) Catherine Booth, and the Chief himself spent by far the greater part of his time in the sick room, though the continued weak condition of the patient rendered any act or mission of no advantage. Captain Mary Booth, Miss Olive Booth, and Master Wycliffe Booth also visited The General's bedside during the day. Mrs. Booth-Clifton, who had seen her father on Monday, called during the afternoon.

While this sad and silent company watched the noble sufferer, the grandeur and solemnity of the scene was emphasized by a terrific thun-

derstorm which, in the middle of Tuesday afternoon, broke over the district; and the circumstance was recalled that at the time our dearly-loved Army Mother crossed the River at Clacton-on-Sea, twenty-two years ago almost exactly the same thing happened. We are told in the record of her last grand battle that while Mrs. Booth was struggling with the fierce and hostile enemy a tempest of great severity raged without, and the loud signals of distress that were being sent up from a ship-wrecked vessel could be distinctly heard above the roaring of the sea and the howling of the wind.

Presently the storm abated, and The General's chamber became hushed and silent. The rally which had immediately preceded Dr. Milne's last visit was only temporary, and it was soon clear that the

and Captain Amelia Hill, the house-keeper.

Shortly before nine o'clock Dr. Milne again called, and he at once saw that The General was much lower than when he had left the house only six hours previously, but he nevertheless expected that he would linger for some hours, in company with the Chief the doctor retired from the room for a brief consultation before going home for the night, but during their momentary absence much graver symptoms showed themselves, and both were hurriedly summoned back to The General's side.

It was now fully evident that the dying warrior's feet were touching the cold waters of the River. It is remarkable to note that the heart showed no sign of failure until within half an hour of death, while the feet remained quite warm to within twenty minutes of that event. But heart and pulse had both become much weaker, his breathing faster, shorter, and more irregular, and generally more unnatural, though the coughing had now for some hours almost entirely ceased. Perfect quiet reigned in the room, made more hushed and hallowed by the feeling of approaching death, and the scene and sacred silence was only broken by the Chief's whispered ejaculation, "This is death, is it not, doctor?" and Dr. Milne's reply, "Yes, Chief, this is death."

While tears of love and anguish fell down the cheeks of all in the room, the Chief advanced to the bedside and, bending over the dying warrior's form, kissed the placid brow.

"Kiss him again, Chief," whispered Commissioner Lush, "Kiss him for Eva"; and as the Chief did so he tenderly placed in The General's hand, which lay outstretched on the bed-cover, a telegram from Commander Eva Booth containing the words, "Kiss him for me."

As the Chief held the hand which so lightly grasped the called cards, and the doctor held the other, The General's breathing slowly and surely became less regular, with longer pauses between, and at ten o'clock his spirit quitted his mortal frame, so defiant, soared to the realms of glory.

But the presence of death in that chamber of sorrow could not dim for one moment the bright assurance of all who were present that our precious Leader had seen this King, and amid the tears and anguish of that parting there was joy over his victories and thanksgiving and song for his blessed life.

## As I Saw The General.

SOME REMINISCENCES BY HIS PRIVATE STENOGRAPHER.

his humble stenographer and personal attendant, I can bear witness to the late General's charm of

spirit and humility of soul; for in addition to living with him in his home at Hadley Wood I had the privilege of accompanying him on more than two hundred of his campaigns in The United Kingdom and in the greater part of my career as an Officer has been spent

in close association with the late General. I shall never forget my first experience at Hadley Wood. I well remember that when I entered The General's study—a young Lieutenant, quivering with nervousness—with my shorthand book to receive

certain notes, The General humbly remarked, "Well, if you can teach me to dictate, I'll promote you on the spot." The General, quite in error, I think, might equally have said, "I am not good at dictating." A few weeks later he said, "Well, you have not yet taught me how to dic-

tate—you won't get your promotion, you know." Very timely reply! "What could I do—whereupon, with a flash and a smile The General said, "What, get your promotion?" "Well, both," I blurted out.

In fullness of time my engagement to be married was officially sanctioned, and this afforded The General the opportunity for many playful sallies and humorous remarks at my expense. On one occasion I recollect carrying to him a

(Continued on Page 14.)

## THE WAR IN THE EAST.

**A Campaign on "The Island."**  
The St. John Divisional Headquarters Staff have just finished a successful campaign in Prince Edward Island, or as it is termed down this way, "The Island." What a delightful country, climate, and people! The home of thrifty farmers, fishermen, and—the black fox industry. The last-named must not be omitted, for many of these little animals are worth more than their weight in gold, and the amount of money invested in this business runs into the millions.

A splendid congregation greeted us at Charlottetown, where the audience received a surprise on entering the Hall, for the old benches had that day been replaced by a fine lot of new chairs. The improvement was heartily appreciated.

The work at this place is progressing splendidly under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. White. The following night was spent at Rimouski, where a tent had been erected by our Alberton comrades, and meetings are being held three nights a week and twice on Sunday. What a treat it was to see the tent crowded with eager listeners, and with many unable to find room inside, and the platform filled with happy, singing Soldiers and Converts! Deep conviction was manifested, and one soul volunteered for Christ. Ensign Hardy is leading on and prospects seem bright for an ingathering of souls.

The week-end was spent at Summerside. What a change! Last fall we were obliged to withdraw the Officers owing to condition of Hall and Quarters. The old building has been sold and another purchased on the main street, with a delightfully pleasant Hall, seating about two hundred, and a cosy, comfortable Quarters, overlooking the beautiful harbour.

We heard many expressions of welcome on our arrival, and in a very practical way the people showed that they were glad to see The Army Flag again unfurled. Rev. D. M. Rice (Methodist) and Rev. Dr. Thomas (Congregationalist) and Messrs. A. S. McEwen and D. A. Pinkerton spoke on behalf of the churches and business section of the community, and their words of appreciation, goodwill, and earnest appeal to the unconverted led in them the ring of true sincerity.

In addition to the Divisional Staff, the following Officers took part: Adjutant B. Green, Captain and Mrs. Squarbridge, Captain Robinson, and Lieutenants Allen and Daryshire, as well as Captain McKervey and Lieutenant Stevens, who are taking charge. We were glad to have Brothers Oliver and McRae from Alberton, with us for the week-end.

On Monday night, Mrs. Staff-Captain Coombs spoke on India with marked effect upon those present. Unfortunately the pouring rain interfered with the crowd.

## CHINESE CONVERT.

**Drunkard at the Drum-head, and Fifteen Other Seekers.**

We are glad to be able to report an awakening of soul-saving at Sudbury. Last week we recorded our first Drum-head conversion, a man who had been drinking for two or three weeks, and during that time had spent nearly \$200, and lost all he had. He sought and found pardon during the open-air meeting. The Captain secured a position for him, and he has been to nearly every meeting since, being one of

the first to give his testimony. In one meeting he said, a whiskey bottle had that day been put right under his nose, with an invitation to drink, but by the grace of God he had refused it.

At another open-air meeting, a Chinaman had revealed to him by the power of the Holy Spirit his need of a Saviour. He came to the Hall and to the Mercy Seat, his face wet with tears. We could not understand his language, so we sent for an interpreter, who told us that the man wanted God—wanted to be good, and to come with The Army.

On the Sunday he was at our three open-airs, and all the indoor meetings, and caused quite a sensation in the town and among the two or three hundred Chinamen here, by marching along the streets with us.

Among the seekers during the week were three ex-Salvationists. Altogether we have had seventeen souls—good attendances and record offerings—Hallelujah! At our Sunday morning open-air meeting, our Soldiers and Recruits represented six nationalities, namely, English, Canadian, Dutch, Swedish, Chinese, and German.

## CHATHAM'S NEW HALL.

**Fuller Report of the Opening Week-end Campaign.**

The new Hall of The Salvation Army here (says the Chatham, N. B., "Tri-Weekly Gazette") has been opened with a series of services conducted by Major and Mrs. Taylor, assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs, who has spent a number of years in that interesting land.

The services began on Saturday night and were continued on Sunday, and on Monday evening a lecture on India was given by Mrs. Coombs, who has spent a number of years in that interesting land.

At the Sunday afternoon service the speakers included Rev. J. M. McLean, Rev. Geo. Wood, and Mr. W. S. Loggie, M.P. The reverend gentlemen expressed their own and their congregations' pleasure in welcoming The Army to their fine new quarters, and Mr. Loggie gave an interesting address mainly on redemption.



The General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth at the Late Commissioner Rallison's Bier.

insecurities connected with the earlier days of the building.

Major Taylor and Staff-Captain Coombs also spoke, and Mrs. Taylor delighted those present with a solo.

Major Taylor says The Army workers are much encouraged over having got their fine Hall ready and while they had a considerable burden to carry in connection with it, they are hopeful of getting this paid off in time.

[In our next issue we hope to publish some pictures of the newly-acquired Hall.—Ed.]

## LONDON I. BAND.

**Campaign at Stratford, Under the Direction of Major Morris.**

The week-end in Stratford was one of unusual interest to the Corps, writes Secretary Jas. Fletcher, the occasion being the visit of Major Morris and the London I. Band.

When they arrived they marched to the City Hall to the strains of "The Flowing River," and were there met by His Worship Mayor Greenwood, who extended to them a hearty welcome and the freedom of the city. Major Morris, on behalf of the Band replied. After lunch, which was prepared by Adjutant Cavenier, the visitors pitched right in to make the most of their campaign.

A musical programme was rendered at night, which was enjoyed by all who heard it.

On Sunday, Major Morris took charge of all meetings. The morning open-air was divided, each Band having its stand and then waiting for the march to the Citadel. The musical bands rendered the musical part of the Hofuiss meeting.

At this meeting, Secretary and Mrs. Fletcher gave their little baby to God and The Salvation Army under the Colours, the flag being held by London's veteran Colour-Sergeant, who although over eighty years of age, rarely misses his duty with the Band. God bless him!

The afternoon was given up to music rendered by the visitors, who showed that they have some singing talent as well as instrumental.

(Continued on Page 15.)

## NORTH-WEST DIVISION.

**Notes by the Chancellor.**

The annual Salvation Army singing was held on Wednesday (July 20th) Winnipeg Beach being The Army's popular rendezvous for the day. The weather was ideal, and from all accounts, the day was one of the most successful and enjoyable.

Major and Mrs. McLean and the Officers from the city and surrounding Corps were present. The singing Band was "Johnny on the spot" their music in the band stand being much appreciated. The singing filled an important part of the day, and the Officers and Bands responsible are to be congratulated.

Captain Cox, Divisional Assistant, spent Sunday at St. James. The Corps is doing very well under the direction of Captain Marshall and Lieutenant Norman. The Captain reports three seekers during the day. Seventeen Bandmen were put for open-air on Sunday morning, and they toiled faithfully in the meetings throughout the day.

Captain Rogers, who has been indulging in Winnipeg with his brother, spent the week-end at No. III. The Captain leaves Winnipeg for the Old Land this week. God bless him!

During the absence of Ensign and Mrs. Merritt, on furlough, from Winnipeg I. Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow and Adjutant and Mrs. Carter each did a week-end. Meetings were highly appreciated. Adjutant and Mrs. Carter also spent a recent week-end at No. II. The Officers at the other departments stationed in the city are always ready, when duties permit, to special at the city and surrounding Corps.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow spent a week-end at Yorkton, the night Sunday the Corps was opened. They fell in love with the "Baby." The Adjutant says the people were anxious to hear their songs and dances, and he feels sure that the future for The Army in Yorkton is great.

Ensign Jim Miller, of Calgary, has been spending a few days at Swift Current, another opening. Captain Jones writes enthusiastically of the visit, and says his meetings will result in much good. The Captain reports several conversions, one being a man who called at the Quarters and sought salvation. Our comrades have not yet got a permanent Hall, but the Captain's wide determination will conquer, assisted by the perseverance of that tiny Scot, Donald Johnson, the Lieutenant.

Unlaid operations at Regina are forging ahead. On a recent visit everything was in a turmoil. Extentors were busy, while another staff of men was piling up the bricks and stones, and altogether it was a lively scene.

Staff-Captain Sims spent a week-end at North Battleford recently, yet another opening. Our prospects are promising. Adjutant Sheppard and Captain McLean are not the corners to let the grass grow under their feet.

The Divisional Commander received a personal letter recently! Look out for the announcement of the wedding in the near future!

The Winnipeg I. Boys Band received a warm welcome to the home. It was a treat to see them on their tour, which was a success from beginning to end. They are a credit to The Army and are certainly a promising lot of boys. God bless them!

News is just in hand that Major Stevens and Captain Arnold are visiting.

(Continued on Page 15.)

AUG. 23, 1913.

## What I Might Have Done.

THE LATE GENERAL'S LAST PUBLIC ADDRESS DELIVERED IN THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL ON THE CELEBRATION OF HIS LAST BIRTHDAY ON EARTH.



LIFE approach of my eighty-fourth year naturally led me to ask myself the question whether I was spending the years, which were so rapidly flying away, in such a manner as to give me the most satisfaction when I review them on such occasions as the present. The most satisfaction on review when the last night comes, as come it must, the most satisfaction when I have to review them in the presence of my Judge, and the most satisfaction on review during the eternity that lies before me.

After due reflection on this important inquiry, I came to the conclusion that for me there was no better way.

There were certainly many other objects to which I might have devoted my life, examples of which were abundant in every direction, and temptations to which in some form or other have followed me all through my career.

For instance:—

1. I might have spent my life in the pursuit of pleasure—the gratification of the present hour.

2. I might have spent my life in the pursuit of wealth.

3. I might have spent my life in the pursuit of fame, or in the search of some other selfish end.

But these ways are utterly opposed to my notion of the Christian life.

That life presented itself to me on the day I was converted as a life of sacrifice for the benefit of the suffering people about me. The view appeared to me as the very essence of Christianity. I admired it; I approved it; I accepted it; and, so far as I understood it, I gave myself up to it body and soul without reserve right away, and have been arriving from that day to this to fulfil that consecration.

Now I want to go further, and to ask if there is any other way by which I could have more effectively fulfilled this consecration than the one I have been led to adopt.

Let us inquire. Well—

I might have devoted myself exclusively to some particular temporal reform.

7. I might have chosen as the object of my life's work the Housing of the Poor.

There are few questions more closely associated with health, morality, happiness, or religion than that.

I honour those who are devoting themselves to the solution of the problem.

King George has manifested in the subject.

But has not The Army done something in this direction?

I wonder how many thousands of people there are living in comfortable homes to-day as the result of Salvation Army operations, and I wonder how many poor wretches—men, women, and children—there are who, but for our Soldiers, would have no home at all.

For instance, there are something like 200,000 homeless men sleeping under our roofs throughout the world every week, and we have just begun colonizing the streets for the run-away boys. During the first fifteen months our

Boys' Home in London was opened 729 boys passed through, only 113 of whom proved to be unsatisfactory.

2. I might have chosen as the object of my life's work the improvement of the material conditions of the Working Classes.

There is need for some improvement in this direction. There are said to be a million men in London alone with an income of 20s. and under per week, the majority with families dependent upon them for support.

Now the betterment of these poor people is a most desirable end, and I honour the men who are engaged in the practical solution of the problem.

But have we not done something in this direction?

I suppose there are hundreds of thousands of people who are better off as regards this world's goods than they were before they came under the influence of The Salvation Army, and there are hundreds of thousands more who, if they have not had a larger income, have done better for themselves with the income they have had.

If I could calculate the amount that has been saved by abstinence from such needless indulgences as strong drink, gambling, tobacco, fire, and other things through the efforts of The Salvation Army, what a vast amount would be found to have been saved by this class of people.

3. I might have chosen as the object of my life's work the promotion of Temperance Reform.

Drunkenness seems to me to be the curse of every civilized country under the sun, and those who are fighting the evil have my sympathy, especially if they are doing it in a practical manner.

But have we not done something in this direction?

Every Salvationist the world over is an abstainer from intoxicants, while multitudes of children are reared on their steps.

Thousands and tens of thousands of the most wretched drunkards the world has ever known have been reclaimed.

People look on the cases described in "Broken Earthware" as remarkable, but there is scarcely a Corps in the Kingdom that could not produce similar instances of reclamation.

We visit 12,000 public-houses every week.

4. I might have chosen as the object of my life's work the Physical Improvement of the People.

I might have gone into the medical line. What an opportunity the members of that profession possess for promoting the general well-being of the people, and how generously many of them discharge it!

But have we not done something in this direction?

We have twenty-four Hospitals, large and small, up and down the world, and deal with thousands of patients every year.

5. I might have chosen as the object of my life's work the Advancement of Education.

This is important, especially if you teach away boys. During the first fifteen months our

But have we not done something in this direction?

Think of the numbers in our ranks to-day who would never have known how to read or write but for the teaching and influence of The Salvation Army.

6. I might have chosen as the object of my life's work the interests of the Criminal World.

I admire any man or woman who in a practical manner toils for the occupants of the prison cell.

But have we not done something in this direction?

One hundred and seventy-eight women prisoners were taken over by The Salvation Army in Great Britain during last year, of whom 136 proved satisfactory.

Sir John Hewitt, the late Lieut.-Governor of the largest Province in India, recently said in reference to our work among the criminal population of his Province, that The Salvation Army had done more in two years than the Government, with all the forces of law and order at its disposal, had been able to do in twenty-five.

7. I might have chosen as the object of my life's work the benefit of the race by labouring in the Political World.

This is most important. Laes have a great deal to do with the welfare of the people, and those who are toiling for wise and humane legislation have my heartiest sympathy.

But, while not taking open part in politics, The Army has done something that has led to legislation profitable to the people.

Now it seemed to me that the object to which I consecrated myself, all those years ago, contained in its heart the remedy for every form of misery and sin and wrong to be found upon the earth. Wherever wretchedness existed, its tendrils involuntarily went out with the remedy.

That object came by degrees to rule my heart. It fashioned my life and entered into the very core of the Movement that was growing up under my care.

This object, which seeks to bring men into relations with God and right conditions in themselves, not only brings to them spiritual blessings of infinite value and everlasting duration, but favours the supply of every temporal blessing they need, whether it be for themselves, their families, or the wide world in which they live.

What I sometimes call the Triangle of Religion has led to it all.

We say to men and women—high and low, rich and poor—

1. Get right with God.  
2. Get right in your own heart and life, and—  
3. Get right in the relations in which you stand to your neighbour. That is, you must "do unto others as you would they should do unto you." If you will let Him, God will do it all.

That is the shortest, surest, and readiest road—indeed, the only road—out of the starvation, vice, and misery which abound in this poor world of ours.

Recently on the subject of "The Sufficiency of God," said that if God is sufficient, then He is a sufficient motive in the missionary enterprise, and the simple thought of God should be all the missionary inspiration which those interested in His work should require.

"Only God is wise enough to find a solution of the problems of the missionary. How to lose the many races of mankind, and to weld into one the restless hearts of humanity, is a task which only God can solve."

(Continued on Page 14.)

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

## Prayer Topics.

1. Pray that spiritual, as well as physical, blessing may attend the French War Work.

2. Pray for the Newfoundland Campaign.

3. Pray for the dear comrades who are commencing their work in the loneliness and mystery of a foreign land.

## Daily Bible Topics.

MON. Aug. 25—The Queen's Verdict. 1 Kings 10:1-20.

TUE. Aug. 26—Human Tool. 1 Kings 10:21-28; 11:1-12.

TUES. Aug. 26—The Real Kingdom. 1 Kings 11:26-32.

WED. Aug. 27—Bad Advice. 1 Kings 12:1-15.

THURS. Aug. 28—National Stumbling Block. 1 Kings 12:16-32.

FRI. Aug. 29—Warnings Unheeded. 1 Kings 13:1-34; 14:1-4.

SAT. Aug. 30—God Can See. 1 Kings 14:15-20.

SUNDAY, AUG. 31—THOUGHTS FOR THE SUMMER PORCH.

(Arranged by Mrs. Blanche Johnson.)

Dr. Robert L. Owen, speaking recently on the subject of "The Sufficiency of God," said that if God is sufficient, then He is a sufficient motive in the missionary enterprise, and the simple thought of God should be all the missionary inspiration which those interested in His work should require.

(Continued on Page 14.)



## GENERAL ORDER.

## Harvest Festival.

Commissioner has decided the Annual Harvest Festival shall take place throughout the Island, Bermuda, and Newfoundland on September 20th, 21st, and 22nd.

On Saturday, August 23rd, no effort or demonstration for raising of money (except on behalf of the Harvest Festival Fund) take place in any Corps until campaign is closed. Officers of the General Order is observed.

**SYDNEY MAIDMENT,**  
Chief Secretary.

## Gazette

**Sandy Asmond,** of Newfoundland Training Home, to be Secretary Lieutenant at Muskegon.

**DAVID M. REES,**  
Commissioner.

## THE VOICE.

THE VOICE OF THE WAR CRY.

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## AMONG HIS OFFICERS.

SOME PERSONAL MEMORIES OF THE LATE GENERAL

## By The Commissioner.

MEMORIES of our late beloved General—I could fill "The War Cry" with them! He was for many years more to me than I can ever hope to say.

Some of my most inspiring recollections surround the circumstances of my appointment as Divisional Officer to Lancashire Division, which then included over a hundred Corps.

It was a hard field, I well remember. The General coming down for some meetings. As he was saying good-bye on his return, he said, "You look tired and worn, Major, what about your furlough?"

I replied that I had had a heavy year, and did feel a bit tired, but I was not having a furlough. As a matter of fact, although I did not say so, we were in too tight a corner financially to permit of my having a holiday.

A day or so afterwards I received a letter from The General in which he said, "For the next fourteen days I appoint you, with Mrs. Rees and the children, to So-and-so," naming the place where we were to rest, and enclosing a cheque to cover expenses.

And that kindly, fatherly consideration for the physical health and comfort of his officers always characterized his relations with them, and drew out their hearts. It was, in the last years, more pronounced than ever, I believe.

What a wonderful way he had of helping me over difficulties! On my going to Lancashire I found myself hedged in by all sorts of obstacles, until at last I could not see any way through. I went to Headquarters for an interview with The General, carrying with me a whole sheaf of problems on paper.

Once in The General's office I began fumbling for my papers. "Never mind," said The General, "let us have a little talk first." And he sat down and talked to me about faith in God and God's faithfulness, recalling two or three Bible instances, with the result that long before he had finished I had put away my papers, and was, to use a figure, kicking myself for having thought I could not do the thing.

"It is all right, General," I said, "I will do it as good as done." He had so infused his own spirit into me that the insurmountable difficulties almost disappeared. I do not know what others feel in the matter, but he could read me as an open book.

The General helped me to have faith in my own God-given powers. When I was appointed to Lancashire I objected that it was too much. When I was appointed to Lancashire I objected that I could not undertake so heavy a responsibility. I shall never forget the reply I received.

"Major," said The General, "you can at least be heard and should dare to have your own voice heard. I will do it as good as done." He had so infused his own spirit into me that the insurmountable difficulties almost disappeared. I do not know what others feel in the matter, but he could read me as an open book.

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## Territorial Newslets

Headquarters, Toronto.

The Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, left Toronto on Sunday night, August 10th, for his campaign in Newfoundland.

In connection with the visit of Lieut.-Colonel Turner, accompanied by Major Miller, to London and Chatham, the contract for the modelling of the Chatham Hall was let. On Friday, August 15th, they will visit Ottawa for a similar purpose. The work at No. 1 Corps has outgrown the present building, and an enlargement is urgently required.

Medicine Hat is soon to have a new Citadel, and Hamilton Lodge, Winnipeg, is to be enlarged.

Brigadier Rowe returned to England on the "Ionian," and Major Roberts is returning on the "Laurentie," sailing August 30th.

Major Moore conducted the services at Whitley Farm on Sunday, August 10th, and Captains W. and H. Dray were at the Mission Farm Camp.

Major and Mrs. McGillicuddy were, on Sunday, August 10th, welcomed as Soldiers of Riverside Corps, Toronto. In the absence of Adjutant and Mrs. Cameron, the proceedings were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Macdonald. Two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Adjutant Rock, of Colborne, is, we learn, in very poor health, which necessitates his going on rest.

Captain and Mrs. Johnson, of Smith's Falls, are happy over the birth of a child.

Captain Moffat is getting on nicely after her recent operation.

Captain Alaves, of Tillsonburg, has had considerable trouble with her throat lately, and has been compelled to go on rest.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Captain Nelson, whose father passed away on August 10th. Half an hour before he died he asked his daughter to pray with him. He had a triumphant end.

(Continued from Column 1.)

power for the greater tasks that await them; but their earnest toil and their zealous faithfulness cannot be forgotten, either by the comrades they have left at home or by those who have with joy watched their devotion from afar. The eyes of their Great Captain are upon them all the time, and their labours the labourers unforgetful.

Their comrades will pray that their very highest hopes may be realized in Congress! God bless Newfoundland!

THE AUTHORITATIVE LIFE.

General Booth

BY GEORGE S. RAILTON,

His First Commissioner.

WITH A PREFACE BY

General Bramwell Booth

Address: Trade Secretary, Salvation Army Temple, Toronto. Price 50c.

post paid.

## Fourteen Wonderful Days.

DIARY RECORD OF THE HEART-MOVING SCENES AND CIRCUMSTANCES ATTENDING THE DEATH AND FUNERAL OF THE ARMY'S BELOVED FOUNDER.

[Here is given, in brief diary form, a personal summary of that memorable period in London, Aug. 20th to Sept. 1st, 1912.—Ed.]

Editorial Department,

International Headquarters.

Monday, August 20th (8 p.m.).

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Mrs. Booth was also present. Colonel Kitching is reporting the meeting for "The War Cry" Supplement.

General Bramwell Booth has addressed letter to Officers and Soldiers of The Army, notifying them of The General's death and his own appointment as Successor.

Thursday, August 23rd (8 a.m.).

Go to Supplement to press. Its most touching article is that describing the death of the General's last hours.

Universal approval of the new General's appointment. The interview in which he is questioned as to his plans and intentions fills his

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(Continued from Page 3.)  
which were, all he wanted. Never did one feel overwhelmed in his presence; he was too great for that. One had instead a "fettered feeling." Then he had a keen sense of humour, he saw every little bit of fun, and would say such apt things. But he was never smart. One was never disappointed with him. He always saw the essentials. If a trifle was important he would fasten upon it, but if not he waved it aside.

His greatness never oppressed me. His civility to women was the most beautiful thing imaginable. The women of the Army feel that the General has opened the door for them to a platform of usefulness equal to that of men. The General believed that there were many things a woman could do that a man could not, and every appointment was equally eligible to women and men.

He believed in women. Can one ever forget how, when The Army Mother unexpectedly walked up the aisle of her husband's church and mounted the pulpit, saying to The General: "I want to have a word"; how, never questioning her power of addressing an audience, he immediately turned to the congregation and said: "My dear wife would like to have a word," and himself stood back?

Oh, the pain of seeing him pass by when he had become blind, and knowing that if he could have, and a look of recognition, a smile would have been yours! Yet the joy of helping him!

"The last time I saw him, mount a platform a chair had been unexpectedly laid in his way. He would never allow himself to be led, but little white marks were put on the platform rail, which he could find by eye and which showed him his limits. Seeing the obtruding chair, I took his arm in both my hands and helped him gently round it.

Never shall I forget my last interview with him. I was waiting for a train, when a young Officer, The General's attendant, came up to me and said: "Do you know The General is in the waiting-room? There is no one with him." "Ah, do go and tell him I am here, and ask if I may come and see him."

The answer came quickly. "The General says he has no business with you, but he would like to speak to you. Not to see you! Alas! the burden of his blindness prevented that."

"How are you, dear General?" brought the sad reply. "I'm blind, child; I can't see you." But when I said, "I wish I could give you one of my eyes, General," he said, "You want your own, child," and after a minute or two he began to talk of my work, sending a message to the Young People I was going to address. I acquired a new interest in their eyes when I delivered it. Had I not just been with The General? How glad I am that I told him that the first time I wore an Army bonnet was at The Army Mother's funeral. He lifted his head immediately, "Ah," he said, "that's memorable. It was a great loss, a great loss."

His "God go with you, child," will ever remain with me.  
"He was so weary at the end. Did he not feel it himself? During these last days the impression of a journey came upon him. 'It's a very long journey,' he said, 'how much farther is there to go?' 'Only another mile,' was the sweet and comforting reply of one watching beside him.

## THE WAR CRY. HAMILTON'S CENTENNIAL.

Hamilton is celebrating its one hundred years of history by a great centennial.

One does not need a very vivid imagination to picture its size and population one hundred years ago; but to discuss its population, its industries, its natural advantages, its scenery, and its many other attractions now would require some pages of "The War Cry."

Hamilton is rightly named "the Ambitious City"; and while commercially it can boast of prosperity, we are glad that The Salvation Army is also able to speak of its local work in the same sense.

Thirty-one years ago, the Blood and Fire flag was unfurled at Hamilton. Number One Corps is flourishing, the labours of its Officers, Bandmen, and Soldiers being honoured by God. Twenty-eight years ago Number Two Corps was opened. Our comrades there are well able to speak for themselves. Seven years ago Number Three was opened. They have a magnificent Citadel on Barton street, and are

only God knows. He is the sufficient resource for all mankind.

"God is our sufficient guarantee and our ultimate victory. We see Him prevailing on every hand. There is no land where God is not showing Himself. In our weakness we are discarding God, for in Him there are great unexplored areas, great energies, and latent resources, and if only we have trust enough to venture out, upon God, He will prove sufficient in every way."

Carrying the spirit of Christ into our everyday life and manifesting it in all we say and do is the great duty and the high privilege of every man and woman of God.

To do wrong is to inflict the surest injury on our own peace. No enemy can do us equal harm with what we do ourselves when we violate any moral obligation.



The General Leaves Headquarters for the Last Time.

doing a good work. They have a good Band, and their Roll numbers over one hundred and fifty. The Army Bands here can march with any in the city.

We miss our Ebenezer in praise and gratitude that God has honoured His own, and prospered this work. May the Centennial create keener desires within every Salvationist's breast to again, in the strength of God, take the sword in hand!

We are hearing a lot about the fights and hardships the early citizens have passed through to bring the city to its present standing, and we include among this able company the early warriors of The Salvation Army—those who during the last thirty years have fought bravely for truth and righteousness. In this fair city their memories are sweet. They have won for us the freedom we enjoy, and the respect of the rich as well as the poor. If they are still alive we wish them God's best; if gone to their rest, we are satisfied that with them all is well.—R. C.

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 7.)

No one can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.

All is Vanity. Vain are the things of earth. That last but for a day; There's nothing here of real worth. For all things pass away.

To seek for wealth is vain, For riches will not stay; And if the prize he should obtain, Soon him will pass away.

Earth's pleasures but annoy, Allure but to deceive; No happiness without alloy, No real comfort give.

Thy grace, O Lord, impart, So I may now obtain A wise and understanding heart, And heavenly treasures gain.

## THE LATE GENERAL.

(Continued from Page 1.)  
telegram. Taking it from me, The General opened it, and reading very unusual at that time, it was getting dim and faint as the following message came: "Your girl is very nice, once, whether The General or you?"

On another occasion he sat at a very fine house, turned to me and said, "I just sent you. If you can, I want to put up the banner. I intend to reply that it is unlikely."

While attending to The General's personal needs he would tell me, for my education or argument, things connected with his early days. Once was appeared he mentioned at a place where he was staying, and The General died them. He then told me when he was counting The Army Mother's day visited her home, and while he was engaged in confidential chat with her mother he heard a scream, "William! William!" from his "darling," who was in the garden. He rushed out and found that she had been caught in a wasp. The General went on to say how delighted he had felt to see her. Willing for the time, and to think that she, his pain, had called for him and his mother. "Selfishness," you said. The General.

I felt condoning in his words, and as may be noted such conversations made regard the late General as a most lovable man, and I regard his memory with feelings akin to love. In the midst of all his General was always anxious the members of his household to be family prayers. The main part of this little assembly was writing of the appointed passage "The Soldier's Guide," and the writing of a prayer by one of the company, usually by a prayer by The General.

During my stay at The General's "Haley" home, the former duty of my life, and the latest I noted in expression and articulation ever stand me in good stead.

The moments, however, that are most precious to me, were those when I sat alone with The General, and he, really willing to rest for the night, would say, "Sit down and pray."

While The General was weary and worn after a day's journey, I would kneel by his bed and offer him up to the Lord. Then The General himself would pray, and, O how he prayed! My two hands pressed his, but those quiet moments alone with The General and his spirit to my soul, that which I shall ever treasure as the whole of my career.

Whatever all circumstances may have in store for me, I never he able to look back on the occasion of the late General's death in the bonds of the late General's service in the Army, and I will take from my own memories of the consideration and attention, that this great man, tested to one of the best of officers.

—John F. Smith, Esq.

## LOOK UP!

... promoted General following poem in a photograph album when he was seventy-seven years of age—

Look up! The day breaks over thee, Bright as the summer's noontide sky, The sun-gilded crowns and realms of glory smile thy happy soul away.

In the dark, proud waves of ocean, Overwhelmed thou canst not, shall not be, For midst that tempest's dread commotion, Thy God will still remember thee.

Tossed on time's rude, relentless surges, Calmly composed and stainless stand, For! beyond those scenes emerges The glory of the Promised Land.

Cheer up! Cheer up! The land is near, Where the wild sea-storms' rage is o'er, Hark! How the Heavenly hosts are cheering, See in what throngs they range the shore!

## QUEEN KNITS FOR POOR.

Queen Mary says it gives her genuine pleasure to "knit for the poor." For industry is a fine object lesson of the leisure class. Such simple will do more good than the most powerful sermon.

Commissioner Cox is representing the Army at the Keswick Convention.

## THE WAR CRY. NORTH-WEST DIVISION.

(Continued from Page 6.)  
... Calgary 1, Edmonton, and Saskatoon on their way East from the Coast.

During the visit of the Divisional Commander to Weyburn with the "Loop" Band we were delighted to see the converts coming on so promisingly, and taking their stand as true Soldiers of Jesus Christ. Captain Groulx and Chatterton are doing well at this opening. Their mutual expenses have been very heavy, but they will come out all right. Pray for them.

Mrs. Major Hughes, daughter of Mrs. Halkirk of No. 1, and sister of Adjutants John and Hector Halkirk, has been inurloughing to Winnipeg with her mother from the U. S. A.

Captain Hunt writes of a good week-end at Weyburn, with four souls for salvation, and Ensign Pearce reports six for salvation for a recent week-end.

News of the death of Captain Noble Bates was received in the West with profound regret. He was loved wherever he was known. Her old friends and comrades in these parts send heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones at home and to the dear comrade left behind. I personally deeply regret the Captain's death. I had the pleasure of opening the Corps at Halkirk seven years last June, and one of the young comrades who took part in our opening on that memorable night was Sister Nellie Bates. She was a faithful Soldier, and a much-loved Officer. Her cheerful disposition was an inspiration to all who came in contact with her—W. Pearce, Staff-Captain.

When you have read this paper, please post it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.

## THE WAR CRY. LONDON I. BAND.

(Continued from Page 6.)  
At night, the Major conducted a Salvation meeting, Bandmaster Wilson leading the prayer meeting, at which one sent came to God. By special request of Bandmaster Wilson (London) the Stratford Songsters sang "Seeking the Lost."

The Monday morning at 9.30 the Band was asked to play in Riverside Park, where many favourable comments were heard. After dinner, we all returned to Monmouth's Grove for a monster picnic got up by Junior Sergeant-Major E. T. Brett, and the Juniors, and all social expression ceases for anything we all enjoyed ourselves. We are glad to have with us Captain Gerow and Lieutenant Proud from St. Mary's, Fenny and Mrs. Hancock, and the wives of several of the visiting Bandmen, also Ensign Widdowson from the East.

## TRIBUTE TO ARMY SINGING.

In the course of an address given at Port Antonio, Jamaica, by A. E. Prentice Esq., on the occasion of a Musical Festival given, says the West Indian "War Cry," by a portion of the Kingston Brass Band and Songster Brigade, the speaker said that before the opening of this Corps, the banana-carriers, in the course of their duties, on the wharf used to sing dirges and song, often of a very questionable character. The advent of The Army into the town, however, had made a great difference, and now the hymns and choruses sung in the open-air and Hall were picked up readily and sung with great heartiness by these banana-carriers while they were loading the ships.

Pray hardest when it is hardest to pray.

## MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY.

Farewell from Comrades at London. On Friday, July 25th, the League of Mercy of No. 1, Corps rendered a farewell picnic to Major and Mrs. McGillivray at Springbank. Mrs. McGillivray being a valued member of the League. The city Officers were present, also Staff-Captain Jose of Toronto, and a very pleasant time was spent.

On Sunday, July 27th, Major and Mrs. McGillivray said farewell in No. 1, Citadel. Mrs. Apted spoke on behalf of the Young People, saying what a blessing they had been to the Juniors. Brother Condie spoke for the newcomers, and said how the Major was a father and Mrs. McGillivray a mother to them, and always ready to lend a helping hand. Mrs. Andrews spoke on behalf of the League, saying how in sorrow, as well as sunshine, Mrs. McGillivray was always ready with advice and consolation.

Sergeant-Major Andrews spoke for the Corps, and of the first time, nearly twenty-three years ago, that the Major came to London. In all his dealings, he had found him a sincere and true man of God. Mrs. Adjutant Smith paid a fitting tribute to the hospitality of Major and Mrs. McGillivray. Bandmaster Wilson, on behalf of the Band, told of how the Major always willingly filled in any place he could in the Band.

Major and Mrs. McGillivray spoke very feelingly, and while we are indeed very sorry to lose them, we wish them and their family God-speed, and know they will be a blessing in whatever Corps they may be Soldiers in Toronto.

There is in man a higher than love of happiness; he can do without happiness, and instead thereof find blessedness.

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